

# THE GAZETTE-TIMES

VOL. 33. NO. 15.

HEPPNER, OREGON, JULY 6, 1916

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 PER YEAR

## SILO IS A GREAT PROFIT BUILDER

Farmer Smith is Also Advocate of County Agriculturist—North Morrow Produces Fine Potatoes.

Every farmer should have one. This is the belief of C. L. Smith, agriculturist for the O. W. R. Co., in speaking of silos and their benefits to the farmer. Farmer Smith has been instrumental in getting the silo idea started with the farmers of the Northwest. Just now he is anxious to see this method of putting up forage crops, adopted by Morrow county farmers. Proper ensilage is a profit builder on the farm and Mr. Smith illustrates this statement by telling what he has actually done in some of his farm experiments, things no longer considered experiments because the entire scheme of the silo is built on scientific knowledge.

"Why I would have a silo on my farm if nothing more than a hole in the ground," said Farmer Smith. "In fact the first silo I ever had was nothing more than a hole in the ground. A dutch friend of mine, a farmer in this country was telling me how badly he wanted a silo on his place but didn't have the money with which to build it. I happened to know that he had been digging a well. He had gone down about 30 feet without striking water and had given it up. I suggested to him that he make use of this well, using it for his silo. He followed my advice and made enough on that hole in the ground the first year to build a brand new silo."

"Every county like Morrow should have a county agriculturist," continued Mr. Smith. The county agriculturist's relation to the county is the same as the transformer is to the electric power plant. One of the great problems in this county is that of dealing with the ground squirrels. These pests do enough damage to crops here in a year to pay the agriculturist's salary for one hundred years. Under properly organized work the entire county could get rid of this pest, and that is one of the big ideas in having these county agents. They take all these problems in hand and work them out."

Farmer Smith is now conducting some dry farm work on the Miller ranch north of Lexington. He has an acre there in potatoes which he is confident will make a bumper yield. In the growing of potatoes, after selecting the proper seed, cultivation is the whole thing with Farmer Smith. He is not able to be present all the time to supervise the work, but the man he has employed to do the cultivation keeps a record of everything that is done during the day. Mr. Smith has also 40 acres of Yellow Dent corn which is doing fine. A piece of bald barley is also making excellent progress and if he decides to erect a silo down there he will have no trouble in filling it up.

### 25,000 Knights in Convention.

Portland, Oregon, is getting ready to "droll up" again. This time it will be for the entertainment of the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias, which meets in that city August 1 to 10. Portland will be decorated from the water front to the hills in red, yellow and blue, not the least portion of which will consist of flowers. Portland has 500 miles of rose hedges from which to cull her decorations, and which are at the disposal of the visitors. Portland women even supply their visitors with gloves and shears, as well as the rose bushes to work from.

It is expected that 25,000 Knights of Pythias will attend the convention. The large portion of visitors will be subordinate lodge members who will be taking their vacations from business. For the entire crowd an elaborate entertainment has been prepared.

Special trains will begin arriving in Portland about July 30. These will be carrying Eastern people. Other sections of the Northwest will arrive by special trains in the following two days. Headquarters for the officers of the Supreme Lodge will be at the Hotel Portland, while sessions of that body will be held in the Masonic Temple. The great State Army, where 1000 men march and counter-march in comfort, will be the scene of the public receptions.

Special committees will meet all trains and secure hotel accommodations for all visitors.

Auto owners are being urged to drive through to Portland. The trip will be delightful, and the machine will be handy in making trips over the wonderful scenic boulevards which Portland has just completed. Portland wants you to come.

## PERSONAL MENTION

James Bannon, the popular traveling man arrived in Heppner yesterday in his new Saxon car which he now uses in visiting the various towns in his territory.

Mrs. R. J. Vaughn has returned home from Baker, where she has been visiting with relatives. Her sister accompanied her and will spend the summer in Heppner.

A new feature for early rising was recently employed at Canyon City. It was the desire of many young people to be up bright and early for the 4th of July, so they danced all night of the 3rd.

W. W. Smead returned last Sunday evening from Portland where he had gone to make arrangements for a float for the Knights of Pythias of Morrow and Gilliam counties at the supreme lodge convention in August.

W. W. Beckdolt and family of Hardman were week end visitors at the home of Mrs. Beckdolt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Simpson in this city. Crop conditions in the Hardman section couldn't be better according to Mr. Beckdolt.

Harley Adkins, who has been in Ogden, Utah, the past several weeks, returned to Heppner Wednesday evening. He went on out to the ranch home on Rhea creek where his wife and daughter have been visiting the last month. Harley may soon take a position with a large lumber firm in Idaho in the credit department.

Cy H. Pruner, representing the Oregon Life Insurance Company of Portland, has been assigned to the Eastern Oregon district. He was in Heppner this week looking over the territory here. He has not yet decided whether he will make his headquarters at Pendleton or The Dalles but will probably choose Pendleton. Mr. Pruner is a married man and formerly lived in Salem, where he was in charge of the western division office. E. E. Brostus of Hood River will soon arrive in Heppner to look after Oregon Life's business in this county and in the counties of Gilliam and Wheeler.

### LENA HOLMES FRASER.

Died at the family home near Gooseberry, Ore., June 27th, 1916. Lena Holmes Fraser, aged 32 years, 2 months and 23 days, wife of R. F. Fraser.

Lena Brock Holmes was united in marriage to R. F. Fraser August 31, 1905, to which union they were blessed with three children living, Edwin, aged 10 years, Frances, aged 8 years, and Baby Bruce, aged 9 months.

The remains were laid to rest in Gooseberry cemetery, Rev. Clarence Reynolds preaching the funeral service. A kind mother and wife, a good neighbor and friend has passed to heavenly rest.

## STATE SUPERINTENDENT ISSUES AN OPEN LETTER TO CLUB MEMBERS

State Superintendent of Public Instruction has issued an open letter to the 338 industrial club members in Morrow county in regard to this phase of educational work in the public schools. The industrial club idea originated only a few years ago but since its adoption in the state of Oregon, much work has been done and many clubs have been organized all over the state. The letter is as follows:

My Dear Club Members: Now that school has closed, I hope you will not forget your club work, nor fail to hold your club meetings regularly. Like everything else in life, you will get out of this just what you put into it, and you cannot afford to form the habit of neglecting or being indifferent about anything you undertake. "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Above all things do not be a "quitter".

The success of your club depends upon: The interest and influence of its officers; the interest and loyalty of each member; the holding of club meetings regularly; the active participation of each member in the programs and proceedings of the meetings; and in carefully following instructions and doing your best in everything you undertake. It does not matter so much what you do, as how you do it. There is much of value in the following familiar verse:

"If I were a cobbler, I'd make it my pride the very best cobbler to be. If I were a tinker, no tinker besides should mend an old kettle like me."

But whether a tinker or whether a lord, whatever your station may be, I'll climb to the top of the tree."

Do your best. Have an exhibit, and a project report at your local fair and at the state fair, and help advertise your school and county. Whether you win a prize or not, you will be gaining knowledge and experience and will be developing qualities of good citizenship.

If as many as half the members of your club do all the required work and make an exhibit at some fair, your club will be given a certificate of merit signed by the Governor, the President of the Oregon Agricultural College, The State Leader of Club Work, the Superintendent of Public Instruction and your own County School Superintendent. I am sure your club can do this and that you will be proud of the achievement.

I have heard of your interest in your work through the Field Workers and they as well as I, will be interested in hearing from you. If you have not been holding your meetings regularly, please call one at once, read this letter to the club and write

me a letter. Tell me how many members you have, and if you have not already had our red book entitled "Industrial Club Work of Oregon Boys and Girls, 1916," we shall send you one copy for each four or five members, so that they can be passed around and all may read it. Wishing you success in all your work and a pleasant and profitable vacation, I remain,

Very sincerely yours,  
J. A. Churchill,  
Supt. Public Instruction.

### Heppner Can't Beat Ione.

Heppner can't beat Ione with a club; that is, with the present baseball club. The team journeyed to the Egg City last Sunday and for seven innings walked away with everything in sight. Then at the critical point, when our boys should have tightened up, they went woefully to pieces and the Ione ball players took home the bacon by the close score of 4 to 3.

Fulwider pitched the best game of the season Sunday and with any kind of support would have won easily. Hayes started things going the wrong way in the 8th inning when he spoiled a grounder near third. Brown was a dark horse for Heppner but failed to show anything startling. He looks good at the bat but appeared somewhat stale. Both teams had practically the same lineup as on former occasions. Coshaw received for Sperry and Decker and Fulwider did the firing for Heppner.

### Tragedy at Condon.

A very startling tragedy occurred in Condon on Thursday morning. At about six o'clock the tenants of the First National Bank were awakened by several revolver shots, and upon entering the apartments of Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Grider it was found that both were dead. Investigation showed that Mr. Grider had first shot his wife in the breast and head, and then had killed himself. Both a revolver and rifle were used. A coroner's inquest was held and decided that the act had been done in a fit of temporary insanity.

Mr. and Mrs. Grider were old residents of this county, having lived here for many years. Mrs. Grider is the daughter of W. S. Myers, a pioneer of this city. Mr. Myers has the sympathy of the whole community.—Condon Times.

Frank Turner, who recently suffered the loss of considerable farm property in a wind and rain storm, has moved his family to town and they are now living in the Matlock residence on Gale street.

## PERSONAL MENTION

Barney McDevitt of Ione was a Heppner visitor this week.

County clerk J. A. Waters took in the celebration at Parkers Mill on the 4th.

Jesse and Harry Turner of Sand Hollow were in the city over the week end.

Glenn Y. Wells and wife motored out to Parkers Mill for the celebration.

Sheriff McDuffee attended the celebration at Parkers Mill on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Huston were in the city yesterday from their farm home on upper Eight Mile.

Earl Cronk of Ione spent Tuesday evening and Wednesday in this city. He is taking eye treatment from Dr. Haylor.

Ben Griffiths has taken the position of freight clerk at the local depot, succeeding Mr. Douglas, who has gone to Portland.

George T. Pearce, who was confined to his home the first of the week with a severe attack of asthma, is again able to be about.

Louis Zigler made a trip to Pendleton last week in his car. He reports some of the roads very rough as a result of the recent wash-outs.

Fred Elder left Monday for Wyoming to spend the summer with his father. He will travel extensively through the southwest before returning home.

LOST—I. O. O. F. veteran's jewel, 25 years across front. Finder please leave at this office or notify Milt Maxwell at Parkers Mill. Liberal reward.

Mrs. Frank Stevenson and daughters are over from their home in Washington visiting relatives and friends in this city. Mrs. Stevenson is a daughter of Henry Howard and formerly lived here.

Work of repainting the interior of the school building started this morning under the direction of M. J. Bradford. A new roof will also be put on, the old one having given more or less trouble since the fire three years ago.

Ernest Clark of Lexington has taken the first chair in the Patterson and Elder barber shop, and will work there during Fred Elder's absence. He has fitted up housekeeping rooms in the Ashbaugh building on Main street.

Milt Maxwell, Parkers Mill postmaster, was in the city Wednesday. He is advertising for his watch charm a veteran's jewel of the I. O. O. F. lodge, which he lost, presumably during the celebration at that place on the 4th.

Jos. J. Nys, local attorney, returned home the last of the week from Portland and other Valley points, where he had been visiting relatives and friends for several weeks. His partner, Glenn Y. Wells, will leave soon on his vacation.

Mrs. Frank Nash and children returned to their home in Pendleton last Saturday after visiting at the home of Mrs. Nash's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Walbridge. Mr. Walbridge, who has been sick all spring, is now greatly improved in health.

Marshal Phelps, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Phelps of this city, who recently went to Alaska, is now located at Kennecott, a mining town 150 miles from Valdez. He has a good job and is enjoying excellent health, according to letters received by his parents here.

George Hendry, who recently purchased the Heppner Bakery from Frank Fuchs, took possession of the place the first of the month and has already made some extensive improvements. The most important change is the interior decorating done by Bradford & Son. Mr. Fuchs and family expect to leave soon for the Willamette Valley on an extended automobile tour.

Sloan P. Shutt, for seven years editor of the Joseph Herald, has sold that paper to W. C. Black, of Harrisburg, Linn county, Oregon. Mr. Black, it is understood, is an experienced newspaper man and a native Oregonian. Mr. Shutt is a brother of E. M. Shutt, formerly of Heppner. He has not yet decided where he will eventually locate, but will remain in Joseph until Fall at least.

N. A. Clark, local wood dealer has been busy the past two weeks filling large wood contracts. The school house and the court house are some of the large contracts, while many of the residents are buying in carload lots for winter use. Most of the deliveries consist of slab wood. A new feature of the fuel business in Heppner will be introduced by Mr. Clark in the form of briquets.

## MOTHER AND CHILD DROWNED IN FLOOD

Mrs. Frank McCabe and Two Year Old Baby Boy Are Swept Away When High Water Visits McDonald Canyon.

Mrs. Frank McCabe and her two year old baby boy were drowned in the flood which hit McDonald canyon last Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock. Two men and three other children narrowly escaped with their lives.

The cloudburst broke about 4 o'clock in the evening just above the McCabe place. At the time Mrs. McCabe her children and the two hired men were in the house. Dark clouds had been threatening, and according to Tom Gill, one of the hired men, they had kept a close lookout for water. However, the wall of water, which was about twelve feet high, came so suddenly down the canyon that it was only a few feet away when discovered.

Gill sounded the alarm and grabbed one of the children, running out of the house for higher ground. He stated that the water was up around his neck before he finally got out. The oldest children ran on ahead and Mrs. McCabe was carrying the baby. After getting the child he was carrying to safety, he turned to help Mrs. McCabe, but she and the baby had disappeared.

The body of Mrs. McCabe was later found about four miles below the ranch and that of the baby was recovered six or seven miles below. Mrs. McCabe was 33 years of age and had lived in this country about 14 years.

At the time of the flood Mr. McCabe was in this city attending the funeral of Matt Riley.

The funeral service was held in this city on Wednesday afternoon from the Catholic church. A large number of friends from over the entire county were present to pay their last respects to the departed and to cheer and comfort the heart broken family in their sad hour.

Nell Doherty spent several days transacting business in Heppner the past week.

Ralph Yeager returned the last of the week from an extended visit to Portland and the Coast cities.

A 50,000-bushel grain elevator is under process of construction at Condon. The elevator will be 97 1/2 feet high.

Several of the farmers were hauling their old cast iron to town this week. There is a fairly good price for junk just now. Most of it will probably go into Europe's war supplies from this country.

Mrs. LeRoy Jones and small son are visiting Heppner relatives this week. They have been living at Irrigon the past several months, but expect to locate in Aberdeen, Wash., Mr. Jones having already gone to that city.

Some excitement was caused last Saturday afternoon when the fire bell rang. Investigation showed that the electric wire in the home of Eliza Ayers on Chase street was smoking. The trouble was evidently caused by a short circuit. No damage resulted.

Percy Hughes was in the city from his ranch on Little Butter creek Monday. He reports that farms were somewhat damaged there by the recent heavy rains. This damage consisted in the main part of loss of recently cut hay, not yet stacked and the washing out of much fencing. Mr. Hughes is of the opinion that the general result was greatly beneficial to the farmers.

### Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank our friends for the kindness shown during our recent bereavement, the death of our beloved wife and mother, also for the many beautiful floral offerings.

R. F. FRASER and CHILDREN.

### THE WEATHER

The following is the report of the weather for the past week as given us by Cooperative Observer Frank Gilliam:

Date	Temp.			Wind	Char. of Day
	Highest	Lowest	Rainfall		
28	65	42	.09		Part Clear
29	65	45	.04		Part Clear
30	70	48			Part Clear
1	75	50	.35		Part Clear
2	63	50	.15		Part Clear
3	67	48			Part Clear
4	72	41			Clear

## The Path The Calf Made

By GEORGE SHERMAN.

One day through the primeval wood  
A calf walked home, as good calves should;  
But made a trail all bent askew,  
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

Since then, two hundred years have fled,  
And, I infer, the calf is dead,  
But still he left behind his trail,  
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day  
By a lone dog that passed that way;  
And then a wise bellweather sheep  
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep  
And drew the flock behind him, too,  
As good bellweathers always do.

And from that day o'er hill and glade  
Through these old woods a path was made;  
And many men wound in and out  
And dodged and turned and bent about  
And uttered words of righteous wrath,  
Because it was a crooked path.

But still they followed—do not laugh—  
The first migrations of the calf,  
And through this winding woodway stalked  
Because he wobbled when he walked.

This forest path became a lane,  
That bent and turned and turned again;  
This crooked lane became a road,  
Where many a poor horse with his load  
Toiled on beneath the burning sun,  
And traveled some three miles in one;  
And thus, a century and a half,  
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet;  
The road became a village street;  
And this, before men were aware,  
A city's crowded thoroughfare;  
And soon the central street was this,  
Of a renowned metropolis,  
And men, two centuries and a half,  
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.

Each day, a hundred thousand rout  
Followed the zig-zag calf about,  
And o'er this crooked journey went  
The traffic of a continent.  
A hundred thousand men were led  
By one calf, near three centuries dead;  
They followed still his crooked way  
And lost one hundred years a day;  
For such a reverence is lent  
To well-established precedent.

A moral lesson this might teach,  
Were I ordained and called to preach;  
For men are prone to go it blind  
Along the calf paths of the mind,  
And work away from sun to sun  
To do what other men have done.

They follow in the beaten track,  
And out and in and forth and back,  
And still their devious course pursue,  
To keep the paths that others do;  
But how the wise old wood gods laugh,  
Who saw the first primeval calf;  
Ah! many things this tale might teach—  
But I am not ordained to preach.